

غضب الكرسي

The angry chair

تـألـيـف/ إيناس فوزي مكاوي

رســـوم / محـمـود نصـــر

جرافيك / عبير صبحي البحيري

تـرجـمة/ لــمياء الغــريب

فوزي، إيناس.

غضب الكرسي

تأليف / إيناس فوزي..ط١. ــ (الجيزة: شركة ينابيع للنشر والتوزيع، ٢٠١٢) .

ص؛ سم .ــ (سلوكي في حكاية)

تدمك 9 128 498 977 978

١– قصص الأطفال

٢– القصص العربية

أ– العنوان: 11ش الطوبجي–الدقي–الجيزة

رقم الإيداع: 13855/2012



نَجْوَى طِفْلَةٌ جَمِيْلَةٌ لَكِنَّهَا عِنْدَمَا تَجْلِسُ لِتَتَنَاوَلَ الطَّعَامَ
تُبَعْثِرُ أَكْثَرَ مِمَّا تَأْكُلُ... إِنَّ مَقْعَدَهَا دَائِمًا مُتَّسِخٌ، وَحَبَّاتُ
الأَرْزِ تَلْتَصِقُ بِهِ.

Nagwa was a beautiful girl but whenever she sat down to eat, she scattered food all around her. Her chair was always dirty and bits of rice were sticking to it.



قَالَتْ لَهَا الأُمُّ: كُونِي مُنَظَّمَةً وَكُلِي بِهُدُوءٍ، لَكِنَّ نَجْوَى
لَا تَسْتَجِيْبُ أَبَدًا، إِنَّهَا تَقُولُ: سَآكُلُ عَلَى رَاحَتِي..

Her mother said to her, "You should be neat and tidy and eat nicely." Nagwa never obeyed her mother and she said that she wanted to eat freely.



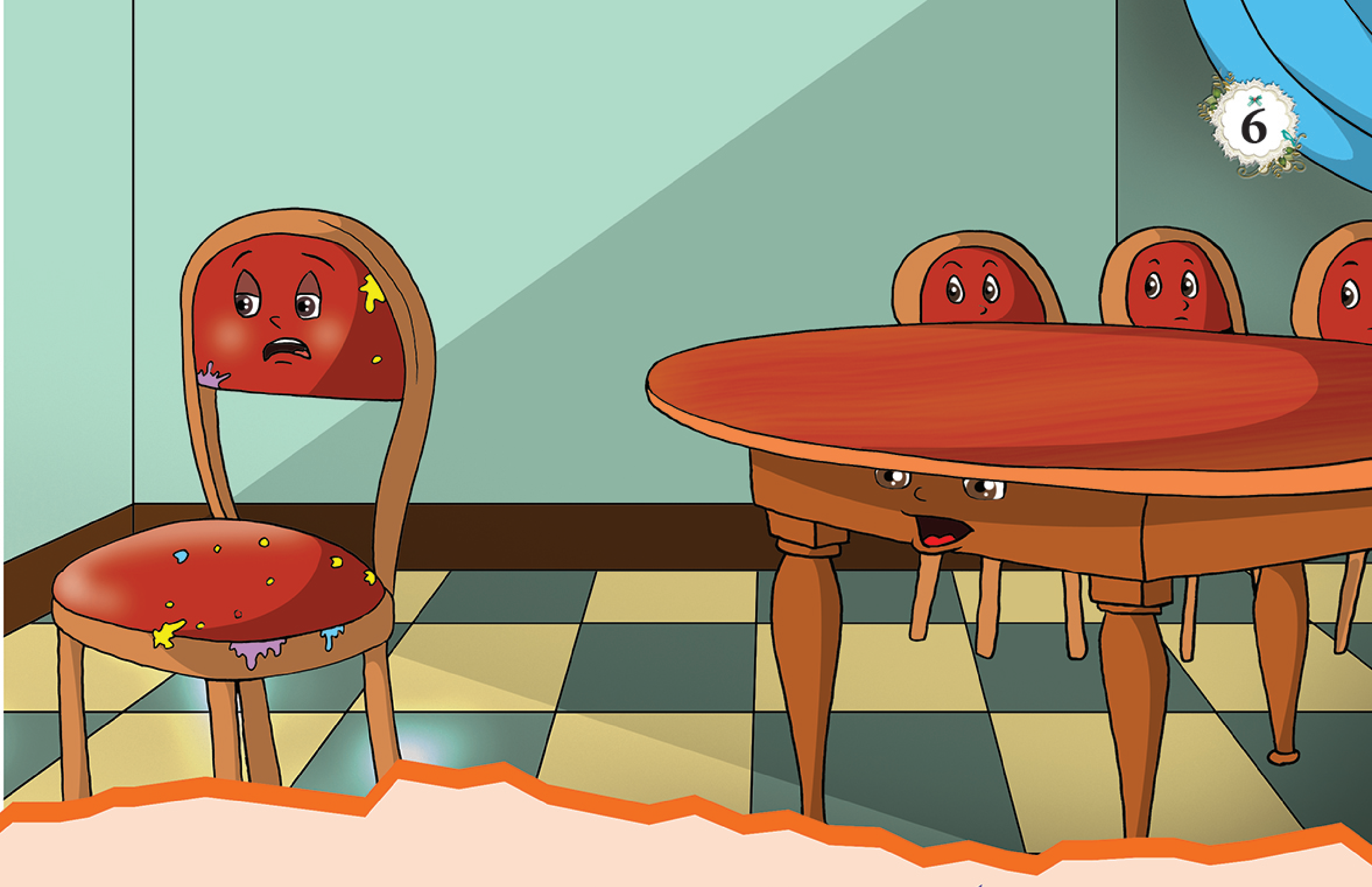
فِي اللَّيْلِ سَمِعَتْ مَائِدَةُ الطَّعَام أنِيْنًا.. قَالَتْ مَائِدَةُ الطَّعَام:
مَنِ الَّذِي يَتَكَلَّمُ؟ قَالَ كُرْسِيُّ نَجْوَى أَنَا!! قَالَتْ مَائِدَةُ الطَّعَامِ
مَالَكَ؟

At night, the dining table heard someone weeping and complaining. "Who is talking?" the dining table asked.
"It's me." The chair replied.
"What's the matter with you?" The table asked.



قَالَ الْكُرْسِيُّ فِي حُزْنٍ: إِنَّنِي أُرِيْدُ الرَّحِيْلَ، إِنَّ نَجْوَى تُسِيءُ إِلَيَّ فَهِيَ لا تَهْتَمُّ أَبَدًا بِنَظَافَتِي.. إِنَّ كُلَّ أَخَوَتِي مِنَ الْكَرَاسِيِّ فِي حَالَةٍ جَيِّدَةٍ إِلَّا أَنَا.

"I want to go away." The chair said sadly. "Nagwa treats me badly. She doesn't think about keeping me clean. All my brother chairs are in a good state except me."



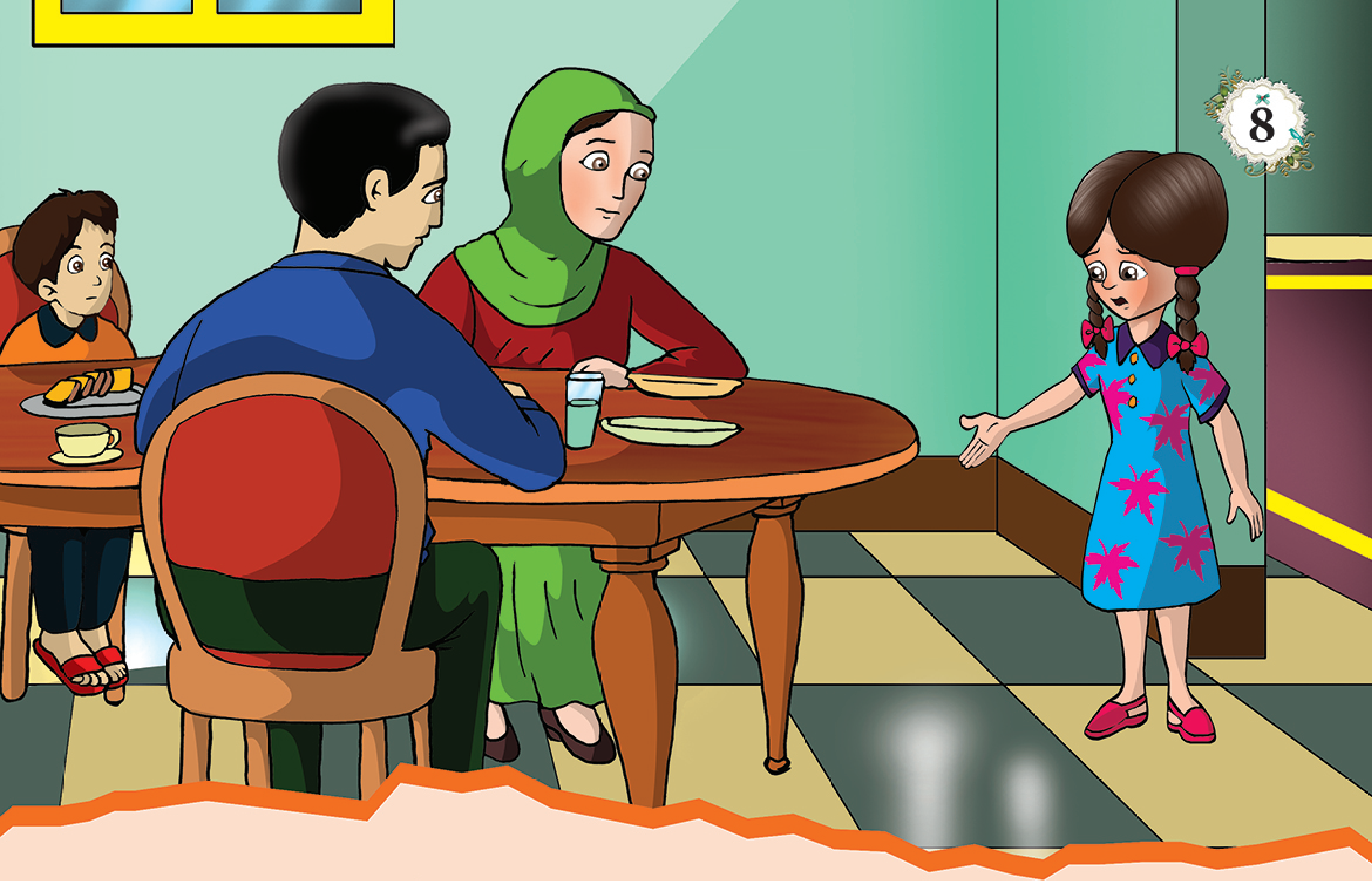
قَالَتْ مَائِدَةُ الطَّعَامِ لَكِنَّكَ إِذَا رَحَلْتَ لَنْ تَجِدَ نَجْوَى مَكَانًا
لَهَا وَسْطَ وَالِدَيْهَا وَأَخْوَتِهَا عَلَى الْمَائِدَةِ.

The dining table said, "If you go away Nagwa will not find a place among her parents and brothers at the table."



فَقَالَ الْكُرْسِيُّ: وَهَلِ اهْتَمَّتْ بِي حَتَّى أَهْتَمَّ بِهَا؟
فَقَالَتِ الْمَائِدَةُ: دَعْنَا نُعَلِّمُ نَجْوَى دَرْسًا لَنْ تَنْسَاهُ.

The chair said, "She doesn't care for me to care for her."
The dining table said, "Let's teach her a lesson that she will never forget."



عِنْدَمَا اسْتَيْقَظَتْ نَجْوَى وَذَهَبَتْ لِتَنَاوُلِ الإفْطَارِ مَعَ وَالِدَيْهَا
وَأَخْوَتِهَا لَمْ تَجِدِ الْكُرْسِيَّ عَجِيْبٌ!! أَيْنَ ذَهَبَ.

When Nagwa woke up, she went to have her breakfast with her parents and brothers, but she didn't find her chair. It was strange! Where has it gone?!



انْطَلَقَ أَفْرَادُ الأسْرَةِ يَبْحَثُونَ عَنْهُ... لَا أَثَرَ لَهُ هُنَا وَلَا هُنَاكَ
وَفَجْأَةً صَاحَ زِيَادٌ شَقِيْقُ نَجْوَى لَقَدْ وَجَدْتُهُ!

All the family members went off to look for it. They didn't find it any where. Suddenly, Nagwa's brother Zeyad shouted, "I have found it."



كَانَ الْكُرْسِيُّ مَوْجُودًا بِجِوَارِ صَفِيْحَةِ الْقِمَامَةِ مُتَّسِخًا قَابِعًا كَمَا هُوَ وَقَالِتْ نَجْوَى فِي خَجَلٍ: مَا الَّذِي أَتَى بِهِ إِلَى هُنَا.

The chair was next to the trash bin. It was dirty and stained as it was."Who brought it here?" Nagwa said shamefully.



قَالَتِ الأُمُّ فِي لَوْمٍ: لايَهُمُّ مَنْ أتَى بِهِ الْمُهِمُّ أَنَّ الَّذِي أَتَى بِهِ
يُرِيْدُ أَنْ يَقُولَ لَكِ أَنَّ مَكَانَهُ أَصْبَحَ الْقِمَامَةَ.

"It doesn't matter who brought it here but the one who brought it here wanted to tell you that its place has become the trash bin." Her mother said in blame.



احْتَضَنَتْ نَجْوَى الْكُرْسِيَّ وَقَالَتْ: مِنَ الآنَ سَأُنَظِّفُهُ وَأَهْتَمُّ بِهِ، وَضَحِكَ الْكُرْسِيُّ ضِحْكَةً لَمْ يَسْمَعْهَا أَحَدٌ.

Nagwa took her chair in her arms and said, "From now on, I will take care of it and keep it always clean." The chair gave out a laugh that no body heard.